

OUR NEW PAPER.—Dear readers of the Journal, don't you admire our enlarged sheet? Don't you think it looks city-like? And don't you think it merits the patronage of all the people in Franklin county? We consider the Home Journal a big affair at present and destined to fill an important space in newspaperdom. It is the largest paper ever published in Winchester and were we not so very modest we would say it is the best. See the manly look it now has donned, observe its huge dimensions and then call it a baby if you can! But it is a baby, in one respect. It is our baby, too. Unlike most babies, it is unable to subsist on the milk we can afford it. It seeks sustenance from the whole community, and we want every man, woman and child to suckle it to the amount of two dollars per annum, and in its old age rest assured it will never fail to be grateful. Nor is it a particular baby. It is not afraid or ashamed to imbibe the milk round about Seawater even. Its only demand will be, "let it come." While we clothe it in the simple habiliments of candor, interest and impartiality, you must keep its body warm and healthy with the aid of your dollars and cents, and in the hour of need it will be ready and able to assert your rights and help advance them. But if it should die, the blood of innocence and trust will be on your own hands—it shall not be on ours. It costs us a great deal to support this baby of ours. Nearly \$1000 has been expended in purchasing a new dress for it, but if we mistake not the people among whom we live the investment will prove a benefit.

We notice that quite a complaint is being made in Europe by the lessees of dancing saloons on account of the falling off in their receipts, occasioned by the extra space now occupied by criminals. An instrument, called the "Criminoline," has consequently been adopted by some of them, and persons whose criminality surpasses a fixed development are charged an extra admission fee. At a ball given at Montigny, in Belgium, one female was measured and charged an extra 75 centimes; another person of an eccentric disposition preferred reducing her criminality by taking out two hoops. The railroad companies are about to adopt an additional charge because the criminolines fill up the cars so easily. While all these changes are going on, we shall continue to send the Home Journal to ladies with big hoops, at the same price that we charge every one else—\$2.00 per annum. Remember that ladies, and make us up a club.

FRUIT TREES.—M. Shoffner is agent for the sale of fruit trees of every variety from Houghton's Nursery at Winchester. This is one of the finest nurseries in the country, and the trees offered to our people will certainly find purchasers. Read Mr. Shoffner's advertisement.—*Shelbyville Expressor.*

The Expositor says truly, when he calls Dr. Houghton's Nursery one of the finest in the country, and we advise every one to buy from him. We do hope there will be more attention paid to horticulture in Tennessee generally. Dr. H. has made a grand step in this respect.

A young man of Pendleton county, Mr. E. D. Lightfoot, was last week married to Miss Sarah Shaw, of the same county. They eloped to Cincinnati, where the knot was tied. The young lady, in addition to a lovely person, had a small fortune of \$250,000 in her own right. The mother consented, but the father opposed. It did no good.—*Ky. Exchange.*

Yes, and we'll venture the assertion that if no opposition had been made to the marriage by the old daddy, his daughter would have been a cavalier lover. This opposition to young folks is like opposing the course of a river—the more you dam it up with obstacles the more turbulent it becomes; when if let alone it would do no harm. If we had a daughter and she were in love with an objectionable young man and wanted to marry him, our surest plan to prevent her would be to let her alone to the influence of an unexcited reason. And we believe furthermore, that many a mother brings about the marriage of her daughter by pretending to oppose it. We have known some such instances in this little world.

A CAPITAL RETORT.—"I knew Mr. Lincoln in early life; he commenced his life as a grocer."—*Douglas.*

"The only difference between Judge Douglas and myself on the grocery question is, that while I have stood on one side of the counter, he has been exactly attentive on the other."—*Lincoln.*

A Solemn Letter.

The following letter is from a young man who was hung at Estillville, Va., on Friday 25th of June, and was published in the Abingdon Virginian, at his request:

ESTILLVILLE JAIL, June 17, 1858.
Messrs. Editors:—Some weeks since I gave to the public a brief statement of my doleful situation in this horrible place. That brief statement was published in your most excellent paper, and now that my time to live in this hell is short, suffer me, dear sirs, to raise my warning voice once more through your columns, that the young may take warning, and shun the dungeon, the clanking of chains and the dreadful execution which will be exhibited in my person ere two weeks shall have passed.

For what am I to be thus publicly executed? For taking the life of a fellow-being. I hurried him from the stage of action, and sent him to the spirit-world. Yes, it was me, though with shame I confess it, that sinned the deadly blow, and caused him to fall, all withering in his blood. 'Twas I that made his wife a widow and his child an orphan.—For having done all this, on Friday, the 25th of this month, in obedience to the laws of God and of my country, I too will publicly die, and my spirit will take its flight to an unknown world.

And now, young men, old men, and middle aged men, take warning by me, and shun the dungeon's gloom and the clanking chain, and the yet more dreadful execution by hanging, which I am doomed to experience in a few days. I hope you will all think me honest, and in good faith, when I tell you that the use of liquor was the cause of my taking the life which I could not give back again. 'Twas liquor that influenced my brain to perpetrate these evil deeds, with which my past history is marked. Yes, 'twas liquor 'twas liquor that inflamed my blood to cause all this calamity that has befallen me; nor need I say upon me only, but also upon my relations and the relations of the man whose life I took. My poor old father has heard the fate of his unhappy son, and the sad intelligence was almost too much for him to bear.

Little did he think, when I was an infant, that I would be a little boy, playing and playing to amuse him—that I would die a death so disgraceful as that to which I am doomed. This and he sleeps but little, and eats scarcely anything. Father, should this communication reach your ears, let me say to you that I am heartily sorry that I have thus caused you pain. Warn all my relations never to use intoxicating liquors—tell them that if I had not been for liquor, I should now be free and no doubt a respectable and useful citizen.

Oh, why do not the prominent citizens and law makers of this intelligent Union make greater and more vigorous efforts to stop its manufacture and its use? This a curse to this happy nation—this a curse to every individual. It will cause shame and sorrow—and to you who are now free, let me say, use it not. Show it to your wife and your most dearly loved ones, for at last it hath like a serpent and stung like an adder.

While I so earnestly and zealously warn all men to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors, I cannot discharge my duty unless I speak in a warning voice of another very great and much practiced evil in this happy land. 'Tis that of card playing. Thousands are ruined by following this evil practice. When connected with drunkenness, and frequently the case, it is most sure to end in disgrace, and not infrequently a disgraceful death.

Young men, shun the card table. If you wish to be respected, shun it as a harbinger of other and greater evils. 'Twas this, in connection with drunkenness, that caused my disgrace, and is shortly to end my life. 'We had been playing cards—he was winner—and being heated with liquor, I resolved to take his life. You may, unless you desist from such evil practices, do likewise, however little you may now think of the probability of such a thing.

You are now free—strive to keep so.—But if you visit the grog-shop and the card table, the probability is that you will feel all the sorrows of the dungeon's gloom. Freedom! O blessed word!—Imagine to yourself what I would give to be free. I would give this world, if it were mine to give, were I as free as I was six months since. I would never be seen at the card table or the grog-shop. But I cannot call back the past, and through the influence of the above named evils I must soon launch into eternity.

I must now prepare what little time is left me in making my peace with God—in reading the Bible and praying—expressing a hearty wish also that none who read this piece may come to the gloomy reality of a dungeon, chain, and a felon's bed, and to the dreadful execution which awaits me on the 25th of this month. Your friend, D. S. PATE.

The Fair.

On the 5th day of October next our county Fair will commence and continue for three days. We anticipate a large crowd in attendance, as has been the case at every former exhibition. It certainly is the most advantageous and interesting occasion of the year and every person in our county should visit it. But we are sorry that the Bedford county Fair comes off at the same time. This conflict will certainly injure both exhibitions and should by all means be avoided yet. We think the Bedford society ought to give way, and for this reason:

The Secretary of the Franklin Society wrote to some six other Secretaries of adjacent counties requesting information as to when they would hold their respective Fairs. This was done in order that our Fair could be at a time which would enable an intercourse of visitation between them all. At the meeting of the officers of our Society the Secretary reported answers from all to whom he had written save the Bedford county Secretary. Of course then we had to set our time without a knowledge as to whether it would conflict with the Bedford Society. Waving other reasons we might adduce why our sister Society should give way to us, we shall await their action.

Mr. Editor:

Having noticed an article in your journal on the subject of Phrenology, and as said article either willfully or ignorantly, or both, misrepresents the science of Phrenology, I wish to place the subject before your readers in its true light.

Phrenology is not "a Yankee device to gull the unsophisticated," but is "entitled to be ranked with the useful sciences."

What is a science? It is a systematic arrangement of principle which can be demonstrated; and the principles of Phrenology are of themselves demonstrable.

It is well enough to be careful in adopting any system that makes pretensions to science. There is a system, which has obtained itself upon the world for the last three thousand years, and whose teaching and practice has "assisted in multiplying diseases" and "increased their mortality," and whose science is "a shapeless assemblage of inaccurate ideas." Not so with Phrenology, which is founded in Nature, and is based in true philosophy.

Phrenology does "deserve to be developed and put into practical use" and did men know themselves according to the teachings of this Science, "society would move on with much more harmony and equanimity." The very fact that society, at present constituted, is inharmonious, only proves the great necessity of becoming acquainted with ourselves so as to live together happily.

A knowledge of mind, as taught by phrenology, will have "the effect to open up before the vision of every man, woman, dog, and monkey their adaptation to certain pursuits in life." A Phrenologist can detect the thief, the pugilist, highway robber, burglar, or counterfeiter; the "grocery keeper," gambler, libertine, and toper, who has suggestive bumps, against the bricks—in his last, yes. He is also able, to point out the evil tendencies of mind to the individual under examination, and teach him the "error of his ways," as well as instruct him in the right, the truth, the just.—Again, the author of the article above referred to, betrays his ignorance of the subject he is combating.

The following assertion is simply a misrepresentation of the science of Phrenology, and all its teachings are the reverse of my opponent's statement, "that its ultimate consequences will be to encourage vice, prop up iniquity, gambling, prostitution, and a host of other vices." And further, this doctrine is antagonistic to every principle of the Christian religion, by attempting to show by peculiar bumps on the skull that some men are made blood-thirsty, avaricious, &c.

We all know that men have evil tendencies, some "basely besetting sins." Now, since it is a matter of fact and observation, that certain propensities, and certain virtuous traits of character, as well as certain talents, *do* exist, and are in reality neglected, your objection, not against the existence of certain organs connected with these manifestations of intellect and feeling, but against these mental manifestations themselves.

Your idea of Phrenology is, that "men are by nature made blood-thirsty, avaricious. Does Phrenology teach that? Does it teach Fatalism? Does it teach that 'if a man is born to be damned, he will not be hung'?"—All nature and the exponents of Phrenology answer, no!

Prof. Fowler says "That all the faculties of the mind are primarily good, and their legitimate exercise, not only subdues, but even virtuous; and, therefore, that all sin and all guilt have their origin, not in the nature of the faculties themselves, but on the character of their manifestations, or in their immoral exercise."

According to this view of the subject, God never created a man who must necessarily be a sinner. To deny this, would be "recharging God foully," and denouncing his "greatest work" *imperfect*, and moreover making him out to be "the author of sin." From this view, also, of fatalism, as said to be taught by Phrenology, then so far from destroying the free agency of man, and diminishing his responsibility and his guilt for indulging in sinful feelings and wickedness, this science establishes the former free agency, and greatly enhances the latter responsibility.

It does not make God the author of sin, but it charges home upon the sinner himself, the whole weight of his guilt. Instead of Phrenology being "antagonistic to every principle of the Christian religion, and leading men to fatalism and infidelity," it furnishes the Christian an argument against those who object to his religion.

If skepticism aided by talent, ability backed by prejudice, could destroy a professed science, Phrenology would long ago have been numbered among things that were. Instead of this, it has constantly improved in favor, as well as among the people generally.

Remarks.—The author of the above seems to be a little sensitive, touching our home thrusts at the *phreeling science*, and to say the very least is guilty of an unpardonable presumption in sending the charge of ignorance at us, without answering, or attempting to answer, the first assumption, or setting forth the first argument to sustain his daring dogma.

Medicus says, the principles of Phrenology are of themselves demonstrable.—That may be so, but he has not advanced an idea as yet, anywhere in the neighborhood of the point in issue.

We freely confess our ignorance of bumpology (except such bumps as are made by a blow, or natural protuberance of brain in case of big head), and we should be most happy to know ourselves right, and therefore passively bow at the feet of this modern gambler to be penetrated by the pungent rays of scientific light, which emanate from his well stored mind.

Society has gone on long enough, not knowing whither nor whence. Come all ye blind heathens, (whose unlettered ancestors, have been governed in the choice of a trade, profession or avocation by the uncertain suggestions of nature, as to which they were best adapted)—Come, I say, and light your oilless lamps at this great Jack of a Lantern.

But to the subject. We desire Medicus to inform us whether the skull changes in its formation after maturity. If not, how will he attribute the size of the bumps to any educational training, or mental exercise of any description? And further, if the Phrenologist can detect the robber, murderer, and burglar, are they enabled to do this by development of the head after maturity, or by the bump formed before any mental training whatever. In a word, when and by what means do the organs of the mental machinery are the prominent features on the cranium produced.

Medicus asks, does Phrenology teach that some men were by nature made blood-thirsty, avaricious, &c? We answer by simply referring you to your own assertion of the ability of Phrenologists to detect such characters. If this is so, then you have answered the question in language which is unmistakable and the very best proof to convince you. Again, Prof. Fowler (wonder if he pursues web footed fowls) says that *all the faculties of the mind* are primarily good, and their legitimate exercise not only subdues, but even virtuous, and therefore all sin has its origin in their immoral exercise. Well, that's probable enough, but will every man (and that's the logical inference) coming under the guidance of this utopian theory and complying strictly with its relations, become a moral man. You cannot escape the inference, from Fowler's premises, that the principles of Phrenology will produce a legitimate exercise of the faculties and that the cause of vice and sin is that this new light never has shone into the benighted understandings of men and restored their moral equilibrium.

May we not exclaim: Great are the advantages of this enlightened age!—What ghosts in our day!

A Rich Document.—The subjoined advertisement is an exact copy—*literatim et verbatim*—of the original which we have in our office, and which was found sticking to a tree in this county. It is enough to excite the riddles of the most disject and at the same time impress one with the difference between a printed and a written notice. We do not know how long the author was engaged in composing this rich specimen of orthography and punctuation, but were we to surmise, we should guess, about as long as it would have taken to put it in type. Nor do we know whether more than one copy was issued. We hope, though, that this one will have the desired effect, and that the "Gents" will all be on hand, after being so "cordially" invited, and the extra inducement that there "Will B something to drink." And most earnestly do we hope that the "Terms of the Match" will not be violated by any. If the beef should happen to "Way" more than 300, we promise to take the surplus in payment for 25 nice printed bills, to be printed just before the next "Shooting Match" comes off.

Sept. 9th 1858
You'll Attend! O Gents!
An invitation is offered to be Citizens of The Sinking Cove & T. All Who Will Come To the shooting Match on Cumberland Mountain Saturday Sept 25th 58 Between Larken Morris & Calvin Morris. A Very Fine Beef offered To Way about 300 lbs Very Fat all are cordially invited to Come her Will B something to drink also Come one Come all. Terms of the Match Cash up & Beef Delivered.
Sept 15th 1858
Geo. V. Gifford

Comet of 1858.—This remarkable comet (says the Albany Argus) is now visible to the naked eye, as predicted by Dr. Gould some weeks ago. It is now only one hundred and forty millions of miles distant and already shows through a common opera-glass a well defined tail. We are told that during the first week in October the comet will be of most striking brightness, possibly the largest of the century, and at that time will be seen near Arcturus, perhaps even surpassing that brilliant star in splendor. It is now visible for about an hour after sunset and an hour before sunrise in a lie with the two stars called the Paters, and forming nearly a right angle between these and Arcturus. It now best seen at four o'clock in the morning.

Dr. Gould also suggests in the last number of his Journal that from the similarity of the elements was possible that this comet was identical with the first comet of 1837; and also that of 1794. This fact seems now, from the recent observations, most certain, affording a reasonable presumption that it is a periodic met whose period is about thirty one ars.

The London correspondent of the New York Herald says: It is strange, but no so strange than true, that Charles Bock and his two brothers may be tried, the married, unmarried brothers. They are all three separated from their wives, and with Sir Edw Bulwer Lytton, may be said to run a very comical benedictine queue.

A statement is going the rounds that Professor Morse, fifteen years ago, in a letter to the then Secretary of the Treasury, the Hon. John C. Spencer, gave utterance to a prophecy which has been fulfilled in the complete success of the Atlantic Telegraph. He used the following words:

"The practical inference from this law is, that a telegraphic communication on the electro-magnetic plan may with certainty be established across the Atlantic Ocean. Startling as this may now seem, I am confident the time will come when this project will be realized."

Methodists.—From the minutes of the several Conferences in the New England States, it appears that there are in round numbers, one hundred thousand members of the Methodist Church in New England, and the increase of the past year is about ten thousand, including those on probation.

Editorial Items.

The editor of the Sparta Times has been presented two apples—one weighing twenty-five and the other twenty-six ounces! So the editor says. Wonder if Dr. Estill cannot beat these with some of his *Seawater* Pippins?

The Athens (Tenn.) Post has just entered its 11th year of existence.—It is a capital paper.

We have the following excellent Magazines on our table for inspection: Harper, Graham, Godey, Peterson, and Arthur for October. Russell and DeBow for September. Also Harper's Weekly comes regularly and it is a splendid thing.

The Philadelphia North American noticed the following motto in the transparency at the American Telegraph office: "The Atlantic Cable—Field's improvement on Franklin's kite-string."

We see that ex-President Pierce, during his recent tour from Lisbon to Marseilles, was much honored.

The value of success and the chances for it, may be estimated in the ease of Cyrus W. Field. Twice the telegraph cable failed, and the world set him down as an adventurer and a schemer. Now that success has entirely crowned his efforts, his name becomes famous and probably immortal. A wind or a wave only hung between the adventurer and the immortal.

The Galveston News of the 21st says their city is still free from yellow fever, and the city in all respects very healthy.

Don Cameron, Esq., the talented editor of the Nashville News, was married on the 21st inst., in Franklin, Tenn., to Miss Margaret M. Pipkin, of the latter place.

The most delicious fruits, peaches, and plums have been seen for a long time came from a charming young and beautiful maiden who lives on our street—a present to the editor.—*Madison Courier.*

Wish some one would present us a "charming, young and beautiful maiden." What a puff we'd give the doctor and the present. Our pen would never get weary of writing, and if it did we'd procure an amanuensis, certain. Talk about presents of apples, peaches, and the like—they "aint nowhere." They may sweeten our taste, but a "charming, young and beautiful maiden" would sweeten our life, and to credit a newspaper would be a delight. Won't some one send us such an article, so that we may be on a par with the Madison Courier!

We think we are as good as him, any day, and just as capable of appreciating a good thing.

The returns from the late election in Tennessee show about 6000 majority for Weight for Judge and about 18000 majority against the Convention for revising the Constitution of the State.

The Knoxville Citizen learns that on Monday, the 13th inst., Mr. Sherwood, the depot agent of the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad Company, at Russellville, while crossing the depot in front of an approaching train from Bristol, suddenly, as he said afterwards, became incapable of the power of locomotion, and the train passed over him, cutting off one of his legs just above the ankle. During the day, amputation of a portion of the limb was deemed, by the attending surgeon, to be necessary, and soon after the operation Mr. Sherwood died.

The Cairo Times says that a large district of Cairo is "still overflooded and entirely useless to the owners." We presume that it has been permanently reclaimed by the Mississippi.

The great debate between parson Brownlow and Rev. A. Payne, at Philadelphia, has closed. Brownlow quoted Scripture against his opponent and totally disarmed him. The discussion is to be published in one book.

A few days ago a cow put her head through a hoop skirt hanging at a store door in Portsmouth, Va., and ran down the street with it on her neck, for the great amusement of boys and bachelors. The cows wearing hoops! What next?

A statement is going the rounds that Professor Morse, fifteen years ago, in a letter to the then Secretary of the Treasury, the Hon. John C. Spencer, gave utterance to a prophecy which has been fulfilled in the complete success of the Atlantic Telegraph. He used the following words:

"The practical inference from this law is, that a telegraphic communication on the electro-magnetic plan may with certainty be established across the Atlantic Ocean. Startling as this may now seem, I am confident the time will come when this project will be realized."

We can not say as to the changing, but we have observed that a girl, whenever she was in danger, is very apt to turn to a boy.—If there's one about.—*Louisville Journal.*

CASH! CASH!!
Cash paid for Feathers, Beeswax, Ginseng, Dried Fruit, Codd Skins and the like, at my Clothing Store, corner of the square and Main street.

H. NASSAUER.

A Hint for the Government.

In view of the fall in the slavery excitement, and of the probable consent of Congress, next session, to the entrance of Kansas, with the Constitution she likes best, into the Confederacy, we beg to suggest to the Administration the propriety of diverting the public thoughts into a new channel.

It is not generally known in any one of the fifteen or twenty odd German States of Europe becomes, by the mere act of birth, liable to military duty in the army of his native State. German kings, princes, and dukes commence to have rights of property in their subjects in the cradle.—Every male child belongs in part to his sovereign. So many years of that child's labor, or a compensation in money therefor, are secured to the rule of the principality in which he saw the light, by the law of the land, which can not be changed any more than the laws of Medes or Persians. Thus far the people of the United States have no right to interfere. If the Germans should submit to a law which dedicated their children for life to the service of their little princes and grand dukes, that would be their business, not ours.

But the German, like the old English law, conveniently denies that the subject can divest himself of his allegiance. A German, leaving home a child, coming to this country, becoming naturalized, and living here as a citizen ten, twenty, thirty, or forty years, can not return to the land of his birth without being liable to arrest and condemnation to military service.—No prescription as the lawyers say, bars the claims of his prince upon him. He can not shake off the incubus; nor can time wear out the title. He may have left his home in his nurse's arms, and may return a gray-headed grandfather; the prince will be upon him with none the less merciless rigor. No lawyer can find a plea that will save him from the unerring sentence of the courts. No United States Consul can shield from forced impressment a United States citizen who has had the misfortune to be born in the realm of the Grand Duke of Baden or the King of Prussia.

We are puffed no imaginary case.—Several United States citizens are at this moment carrying muskets against their will in the army of the King of Prussia. Their appeals for protection have been unheeded. No step has been taken to rescue them. Had they been Irishmen, and their oppressor Great Britain, the country would have resounded with frantic appeals for vengeance, and every idle vagabond would have shrieked for leave to punish the insolent English. They are Germans—the American people don't feel any particular emotion one way or the other about Germany—and so these poor fellows are left to their fate. Probably Mr. Vroom and Mr. Murphy have done what they could.

Were Mr. Buchanan to borrow a hint from General Jackson, and insist on the surrender of these citizens of the United States to the native authority of the country in which the nativity of the offenders would be forgotten. People would at once realize the importance of vindicating the inviolability of the United States citizen in Germany, and Congress would sustain the President to any length. No hostilities would be needed; a mere embargo on Prussian merchandise would soon bring the Government to terms. Mr. Buchanan might, if he was so disposed, exact and obtain the surrender of these fellow-citizens with all military honors and any reasonable indemnity; and he may rely upon it that the act would make him as popular for the time as if he had conquered a kingdom. Remember Martin Kosztka.—*Harper's Weekly.*

FOUR, CERTAIN.—We stepped into Smith & Carr's Grocery and Hardware Establishment yesterday and so crowded was their house with a new stock that we forgot that we were in Winchester and out of Nashville.

These gentlemen are real business men and there is nothing scarcely in the Grocery or Hardware way that they haven't got. They have some things, too, we have seen in this market before.

We find the following paragraph in the Waynesburg (Pa.) Messenger of a late date:

"Rev. I. N. BIDDLE, who has just returned from Lebanon, Tenn., where for some two years past he has been prosecuting his studies, preparatory to entering upon the Gospel Ministry, preached in the C. P. Church of this place on Sabbath last, from Ephesians, 3rd chapter and 8th verse. Mr. Biddle had a large and attentive audience, all of whom seemed much pleased with the discourse of this young preacher. Mr. Biddle was a student in Waynesburg College, and is known here to be a gentleman of ability and correct deportment, and his effort on Sabbath gave earnest of great usefulness in his sacred calling, should his life and health be spared."

OYSTERS.—If any of our friends want some good oysters, they will find them at Smith & Carr's.

Belle Brittan has defined flirtation to be *at-tention without in-tention.*

We see some discussion as to the name by which the wire upon the bed of the Atlantic should be called. The word cable is thought inappropriate.

Why is a Jew in a fever like a diamond?—Kaze he is a Jew ill.

The New York Evening Post tells a large story of the freaks of lightning in France. A young girl was struck by lightning and changed to a boy.—We don't believe it.—*Albany Statesman.*

We can not say as to the changing, but we have observed that a girl, whenever she was in danger, is very apt to turn to a boy.—If there's one about.—*Louisville Journal.*

CASH! CASH!!
Cash paid for Feathers, Beeswax, Ginseng, Dried Fruit, Codd Skins and the like, at my Clothing Store, corner of the square and Main street.

H. NASSAUER.

NOTICE.

In next week's Home Journal will be commenced a PREMIUM TALE for which we pay FIFTY DOLLARS. It received the reward over seven other tales that were written by eminent writers and sent to us as competitors.—It would be well for those wishing to subscribe for the Journal, to begin NOW. Every month an interesting and original story by FINLEY JOHNSON will be published and when the Premium Tale is completed, a Home Story, by W. J. SLATTER, shall appear. Send in your names at once, and if convenient, remit the advance subscription of \$2. If payment be delayed one year \$3 will most assuredly be charged.

Agents for the Journal wanted, to whom a good per cent will be allowed.

YOUNG LADIES attending the Schools in Winchester are solicited to subscribe for the Journal. It would be nice to send off to their parents. Make up a club, young ladies, immediately.

We intend to publish the number of new subscribers we get each week and to every person who sends ten names with the subscription price, we will make a present worth eight dollars; and to the person who will send us twenty names we will make a present or presents worth seventeen dollars. Smaller clubs will be paid for in proportion.

We desire persons who can to call at our office and examine the articles we intend to award as premium to the getters up of clubs. Two names constitute the smallest club, and a premium will be given accordingly.

Our largest premiums comprise—1st, A splendid Sewing Machine of Singer's Patent, worth \$150. One ditto of Grover & Barker's Patent, worth \$140.

2d, A fine double cased gold lever Watch, made by Joseph Johnson, Liverpool, worth \$125. Also two other watches—one at \$40 and the other \$18.

3d, A number one violin worth \$40. Also, two gold chains—one worth \$24, the other \$12.

The articles, together with a host of less valuable ones, can be seen at our office.

The Jacksonville Jeffersonian learns that, when the amount of land planted is perishing "equal to the usual amount, a considerable portion of the tobacco is quite small, and is rapidly ripening without increasing in size, which must greatly relieve the weight of the crop. The proportion of good tobacco is said to be uncommonly small. Many of the planters are now cutting." From information we have received, the amount of land planted with tobacco is much larger than last year.

Doubt no More.

For the information of those in doubt, we would say that the Messrs. Samuel Swan & Co., of Augusta, Georgia, continue to give prompt attention to orders. The drawings of their Combination Lottery take place every day of the week, and of the Single Number Lottery every Saturday, when the handsome Capital Prize of \$70,000 is disposed of, and numerous others of a smaller denomination. Prizes called promptly immediately after the drawings.

G. A. SHOOK

Is receiving his stock of

FALL AND WINTER

Dry Goods,

STATIONERY, &c.

A Negro for Sale.

By virtue of a decree of the County Court of Franklin County in Tennessee, pronounced at its September Term, 1858, in the case of Wm. R. Lewis, et al., petitioners, &c. I will on Monday, the 1st day of November, 1858, offer for sale at the highest bidder, on a credit of 12 months, at the Court House door in Winchester, one negro girl named Mary Jane, about 25 years old, light copper color and a No. 1 house servant, the bidding to commence at \$1000. The purchaser will be required to give bond and security, and a lien will be retained until the purchase money is paid.
Sept. 23. R. F. SIMS, Clerk.

FALL ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.

I HAVE just received a fresh supply of

Fall and Winter Goods,

Silks, Cassimeres, Satinets, Cassimeres, Gingham, Linsey, Cloths, Cassimeres, Jeans, Shawls, Sheetings, Drilling